NAMES OF TAXABLE TAXABLE THE

# A SHIPMATE OF DEWEY A BOY OF 17 A FOOD SCIENTIST.

W. A. SCOTT SERVED UNDER HIM ON TWO SHIPS.

Fells of Early Exhibitions of Traits the Development of Which So Redounded to the Credit of the American Navy.

W. A. Scott, of 208 West Eleventh street. was a shipmate of Commodore Dewey when the latter had attained to no higher rank than second lieutenant, and has a vivid recollection of the hero of last Sunday's battle as an intrepld navigator, a born fighter, and a man of great deter-

Mr. Scott entered the service as a naval apprentice, and sailed with Admiral Farragut from New York July 31, 1865, on a cruise in the Mediterranean which lasted four years and nine months. He went out on the Franklin, but was transferred to the Swatara in 1870. It was there he met Dewey. Both were subsequently transferred to the Supply, a clipper ship that was sent by the government in 1870 to carry provisions to French sufferers whom the ranco-Prussian war had left destitute. The duty of bringing the Supply back to New York devolved upon Lieutenant Dewey, and it was upon this voyage, which occupied fifty-two days, that the young commander exhibited that peculiar trait, the development of which has redounded to the credit of the American navy in the

triumph at Manila bay. Before they were many days out, driven along by a southeast trade wind, they encountered a terribly heavy sea. They saw the black squalis coming up and the wind the black squalis coming up and the wind blew great gales, but although the ship was crowded with canvas, not a reef was taken. The officers and sailors stood aghast at Dewey's daring, but he was in a hurry to complete the voyage and in his judgment could see no danger in holding on. In the midst of the tempest, when the waves were rolling fifty feet high, the commander went to his stateroom to take a sleep. The wind continued to increase in violence and at last it was thought best to call the chief officer on deck and Mr. Scott went down to wake him up.

at last it was thought best to call the chief officer on deck and Mr. Scott went down to wake him up.

He called the captain, but this did not have the desired effect, so he stepped glongside the sleeping man and lightly laid his hands on him. Captain Dewey sprang up is an instant, as if fired from a catapault—Mr. Scott says he leaped fully twenty feet from his bunk—but when he found what was wanted he was in a rage and said to the young apprentice:

"Don't you ever put your d—d hands on me again when I am asleep!"

Mr. Scott does not know to this day why this singular order was given, unless Dewey was afraid he might be alarmed by having hands laid on him and might hurt some one before he knew what he was going. He did not meet Captain Dewey again until 1874, when he accidentally ran across him on a Harlem train and their acquaintance was renewed. Mr. Scott was then on his way to get married and does not have a very clear recollection of what passed at the time, but he does recall distinctly that on the voyage of the Supply, in that terrible storm in the midst of which he was sent to awaken the commander, every stitch of canvas that was set was carried until it was apparent even to Captain Dewey that to hold on longer would mean to lose the spars. Then, and only then, orders were given to take in sail.

"It was the same spirit of determination that carried Commodore Dewey's flee; between the two frowning forts at the entrance of Manila harbor in the night time and brought victory to the American feet in a two hours' battle the same day," said Mr. Scott had some experience of Spanish

In a two hours' battle the same day," said
Mr. Scott.
Mr. Scott had some experience of Spanish
hatred for Americans in 1867, when he was
on the Swatara at Malaga. It was during
the revolution which resulted in the dethronement of Queen Isabella, and the
United States consul had sent word that
a boat should be landed to take off the few
Americans who were there. While in the
act of carrying the passengers from the
landing, the Spanish attacked the boat with
a crossfire and it was little short of a
miracle that they did not kill all on board.
Spain afterwards apologized for the outrage and the apology was accepted. Mr.
Scott, from the crosstrees of the Swatara
watched the fighting on the shore from
the spanish hatred for Americans in 1867, when he was
thorse, and had on only a blind bridle, they
because the day on only a blind bridle, they
coatlently considered me a green hand at
hunting.

"Do you expect to catch those buffaloes
on that Gothle steed?" laughed the captian.

"I hope so, by pushing hard enough on
the reins," was my reply.

"You'll never catch them in the world,
"You'll never catch them in the world,
"Does it?" asked I, as if I didn't know.

"Yes, but come along with us, for we
are going to kill them more for pleasure
the resulted in the dethronement of Queen Isabella, and the
thunting.

"I hope so, by pushing hard enough on
the reins," was my reply.

"You'll never catch them in the
world.

"You'll never catch

With regard to the appointment of brig-adier general for the Missouri troops, Colonel Theodore S. Case expressed the opinion that for second choice no better man than Colonel Nelson Cole could be

man than Colonel Nelson Cole could be found.

"My first choice," said he, "is for General Moore. Aside from the fact that he is a resident of Kansas City, and I favor him for that reason, he is younger and is undoubtedly the best available man in the state. But as it appears impossible for General Moore to get the appointment, I am very glad that Colonel Cole has been mentioned for the place. I have known him for years and know his military record, and aside from his age, which does not seem to have affected him, I know of no reason why he shouldn't prove everything reason why he shouldn't prove everything we can expect."

## Examinations May Be Repeated.

Examinations May Be Repeated.

It is barely possible that the men of the Third regiment will have to undergo another physical examination before they leave Kansas City. The regular army regulations require that all candidates for enlistment shall be stripped before the surgeons put them through the required test. This has not been done with either the new or the old members of the Third regiment and now the regimental surgeons are waiting to know whether the examinations they have already made will be accepted as satisfactory by the United States army recruiting officers. Until a definite order is received neither new men nor any more officers of the regiment will be examined by the surgeons.

To Lecture on Cuba and Cuban War To Lecture on Caba and Cuban War.

"Cuba and the Cuban War" is the title of an illustrated lecture to be given tonight at the Pilgrim Congregational church, corner Seventh street and Reypoolds avenue, Kansas City, Kas., by Rev. Mr. R. Craven Walton. Among the different views which will be exhibited are:
The Cuban flag, General Maceo, Havana, Moro castle, bull fighting, Matanzas, bridge of San Juan, a charge of the Cuban cavalry, the execution of Cuban spics, shooting of prisoners of war, a native Cuban family, the battleship Maine, the cuban family, the battleship Maine, the cuban family, the battleship lowa and General Fitzhugh Lee.

## Examining Board for the Fifth

Examining Board for the Fifth.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 2.—(Special.)
Adjutant General Bell to-day Issued special orders appointing the following an examining board to examine officers-elect of the Fifth regiment who may appear before it, touching their qualifications for commissions: Lieutenant Colonel R. I. Pearson, A. A. G.: Major William M. Abernathy, ordinance officer, and Captain William T. Stark, A. D. C., staff First brigade, The resignations of Captain H. H. Hinton, ordinance officer, staff. First regiment, and Captain J. W. Plunkett, Company C. Pirst battallon, unattached, are accepted.

The company of volunteers from Fort Scott, numbering fifty-eight, in charge of Captain Martin and Lieutenant Shidler, were at the Union depot yesterday morning on their way to Topeka to go into camp. The company will have twenty men from Jola, who will join them at Topeka, and complete the formation of the company.

## Women Look to Soldiers' Comfort.

The Women's Grand Army Relief Association of Armourdale held a meeting last night and made preliminary arrangements for organizing for the purpose of furnishing relief to the soldiers in the war. The women propose to make bandages and furnish other articles, and try to comfort and cheer the men at the front.

The firemen at No. 3 engine house at fixteenth and Main streets will have a flag raising this afternoon. They have purchased a handsome big flag and will have plenty of music when it is unfurled. Pupils of the Webster, Franklin and Labrop schools will be present to take part.

New Flags for County Buildings The county court convened the May term in Independence yesterday, and decided to replace the flags now floating over the county buildings with new ones. The em-plems which now float over the buildings

Scott H. Perky Has Gone to Europe to Learn What Great Men Eat.

From the New York Journal. Among the passengers on the Campania recently was Scott H. Perky, of Worcester, Mass., who goes abroad to study the effect of food upon nations and to investigate

the food of great men in history.

Mr. Perky is but 17 years of age, but in spite of his youth is armed with credentials from members of the cabinet. Wolcott of Massachusetts and many other well known men, who say that he is one of the best informed men in the country on the subject. In spite of all the courtesies that have been showered upon him and the honor paid him by trusting him with so important a mission, Mr. Perky is extremely unassuming and loath to speak of himself and what he will do

while abroad.
"I am going abroad to search the libra-ries and take advantage of every possible bit of information to be gathered in the capital cities of Europe, in order to prove that the truly great men lived upon plain

food.
"I shall buy all the books it is possible for me to purchase. I shall endeavor to make known to the public the value of proper food. I have determined to make this my life work, having recognized the great importance of the food subject.
"My study is of food and its relation to the proper development of man, with a view to making himself more perfect physically and mentally. I left school that I might earlier fit myself for my chosen vocation.

might earner lit myself for my chosen vo-cation.

"I have investigated the food subject with my father, H. D. Perky, and rather than depend whelly on the opinions of theo-rists and the investigations of scientists, I would read the histories of the different civilizations of the world to find to what extent food has influenced their advance or decay. From what I have already read, I have yet to find a great nation whose ad-vancement was not marked by frugality and simplicity in diet, and whose fall was not greatly due to intemperance and glut-tony.

and simplicity in diet, and whose fall was not greatly due to intemperance and gluttony.

"But most historians, while they sometimes mention the foods of people, generally do so in an incidental way, and as though food were not an important factor in determining the strength and character of the people. Enough has been discovered, however, from what I have read, to satisfy me that in the matter of foods we must come to accept the chemistry of nature as perfect, and sufficient to produce a perfect food, or building matterial for the structure of man, and that no disorganized food products are permissible.

"To further support the evidence already in hand, my father has decided to send me to the principal countries of the world to secure further data relative to food. I shall go to London first, where I shall spend some time making inquiry into the subject. From there I expect to go to the Netherlands, Belgium, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Constantinople, Athens, Cairo, Rome, Berne, Madrid, Lisbon, Edinburgh, Christiania, Copenhagen, Stockholm, St. Petersburg and other important cities."

Mr. Perky will return to America before he starts for Asia and the Eastern countries. He takes with him a bicycle and expects to make many trips on his wheel.

### NOT SO GREEN AS HE LOOKED. A Tale of Buffalo Bill in His Youthful Days-Horse Had Running

Points. Buffalo Bill tells a pleasant tale of jumping on his favorite horse, "Brigham," and riding out of camp at the alarm of a herd of buffalo. It was at a time when he and his comrades were short of meat, and consequently longing for buffalo steak. He

sequently longing for buffalo steak. He says:
While was riding toward the buffaloes I saw five horsemen from the fort, who were evidently going out for a chase. They proved to be newly arrived officers, a captain and his lieutneants.
"Hello, my friend!" sang out the captain, "I see you are after the same game that we are."
"Yes, sir," said I.
They scanned my cheap outfit very closely, and as my horse looked like a work horse, and had on only a blind bridle, they evidently considered me a green hand at hunting.

watched the fighting on the shore from the fighting of the fighting and they were not more than a mile ahead. I saw they were making toward the creek for water, and I started up that way to head them off, while the officers came up in the rear and gave chase. The animals came rushing past me, not a hundred yards distant, with the officers 300 yards in the rear.

distant, with the officers 300 yards in the rear.

I pulled the blind bridle off my horse, and he, a trained hunter, knew exactly what to do. He started at the top of his speed and brought me alongside the rear buffalo. I raised my gun, fired, and killed the animal at the first shot. My horse then carried me alongside the next one, and I dropped him at the next fire.

Thus I killed the eleven buffaloes with twelve shots, and as the last animal dropped, my horse stopped. Remember, I had been riding him without bridle, reins or saddle; but I jumped to the ground, knewing he would not leave me. The astonished officers were just riding up.

"Now, gentlemen," said I, "allow me to present you with all the tongues and tenderioins you want."

"Well," said the captain, "I never saw the like before. Who under the sun are you, anyhow?"

"My name is Cody."

"That horse of yours has running points!"

"My name is Cody."
"That horse of yours has running points!"
"Yes, sir; he has not only the points, but he knows how to use them."
"So I noticed!"

### WORKS FOR DESPISED MEN. Mrs. D'Arcambal's Noble Efforts for Discharged Prisoners in

Detroit.

A large patriotic concert was given last week at Detroit, Mich., for one of the city's most helpful institutions, the house of industry. The event served to call attention to a noble and philanthropic woman, Mrs. A. L. D'Arcambal, the founder of the home who has made a record of years of disinter ested work for prisoners and discharged

convicts.

The history of Mrs. D'Arcambal and her works reads like a romance. More than lifty years ago, when she was Agnes Harlington, a little girl in Buffalo, she went one day to the jail to take a dinner to a prisoner at the request of a friend. Her visit made a deep impression upon her mind and she could not keep from thinking about the unfortunate men she had seen within

prisoner at the request of a friend. Her visit made a deep impression upon her mind and she could not keep from thinking about the unfortunate men she had seen within the walls and behind iron bars.

Sha often went again, and began her life work of helipfulness in this small but devoted way. Not long afterward she removed to Kalamazoo, Mich. She continued her work among prisoners by visiting the little frame jail. One day of each week she gave up entirely to the prisoners. She went about asking for subscriptions and donations of clothing, books and fruit. As many of those whom she had helped wrote to her from the state prison at Jackson, she began a series of visits to that institution, which has not been interrupted since that time. She early married, becoming Mrs. D'Arcambal. As the cells in the state prison were dark, she secured lights for them from the legislature, and then by a great effort, going from city to city, she obtained a large number of books and magazines for a library for the prisoners.

No one who came under her notice failed to receive help in both material and spiritual lines. She made the prisoners love her for her kindness and good works. When they left the finstitution wherein they were confined they did not forget her, but often wrote to her, telling how they were getting on. Like Jean Vallean, in 'Les Miserables,' many of them could find nothing to do, no place to go, no friends.' Mother' D'Arcambal conceived the idea of establishing a home for such men, where they could learn to look the world in the face after the gloomy and degrading influence of prison life.

After much hard personal work for this end, she finally succeeded in opening the home of industry in Detroit. In the ten years during which the home has been running more than L300 discharged prisoners have been assisted to lead lives of respectability.

respectability.

Highway Robber Pleads Guilty. A big negro named James Carmickel yesterday pleaded guilty before Justice Krueger to snatching a pocket book containing 34 or \$5\$ in change from Lulu Gentry, who lives at 1601 East Twelfth street. The offence was highway robbery and the negro was held to the grand jury.

# HOME RULE MEASURES HEMMED IN BY FLAMES.

TWO ORDINANCES INTRODUCED IN THE COUNCIL.

Alderman Wyne's Provides for Election and Councilman Jewell's for Appointment by the Mayor-Both Referred.

Two home rule ordinances were introduc ed in the council last night. In the upper house Alderman Wyne introduced a measure which is practically a duplicate of that killed in the old council. It procides for the election by the council of two police commissioners to serve until the general election of 1900, when two shall be elected by the people, one to serve two years and one to serve four. The mayor is president of the board. The details of the conduct of the department are practically the same as those in operation under the present system. The following are the the same as those in operation under the present system. The following are the maximum salaries to be paid: Chief. \$4.00; inspector of detectives, \$2.500; secretary, \$2.00; captains, one for each district, \$1.200; inspector of otectives, \$2.500; secretary, \$2.00; captains, one to each district, \$1.200; sergeants, four to each district, \$1.200; sergeants, \$1.500; patrolmen, one to cach 1,000 inhabitants, \$1.000. The excise board is composed of the president of the upper house, police judge and city auditor and shall have charge of the issuance and revocation of all dramshop licenses. The amendments to the charter are to be voted upon at a special election. The ordinance was referred to the judiciary committee.

In the lower house Councilman Jewell introduced the measure published in The Journal yesterday. It provides for the appointment of one Democrat and one Republican by the mayor. Mr. Jewell made a strong speech in favor of immediate action, as it was a party measure and was carrying out the pledges of the Republican party at the recent election. The ordinance was referred to the judiciary committee.

Aldermen Wyne, Brown and Beardsley and Councilmen Watkins, Beroth and Brinkley were appointed a committee to investigate all city departments and report on the extra help that may be necessary. In the upper house Alderman Wyne introduced an ordinance repealing the ordinance prohibiting music in saloons. He contended that the police commissioners were using the ordinance was referred to the police machine. The ordinance was referred to the police committee.

An ordinance allowing the treasurer extra help during May and June was referred to the finance committee. The ordinance providing for the Grove and Plaza park certifica

certificates was referred to the park committee.

The judiciary committee, consisting of Beardsley, Lach and Wyne, and the city counselor, reported that the ordinance guaranteeing city employes who enlist their positions on their return was illegal and submitted a resolution piedging the council as individuals to use their influence to secure the reinstatement of the patriotic employes. The resolution was adopted with one dissenting vote, that of Mr. Batt.

A request for \$165 for the Old Colored Folks' home at 1606 Lydia avenue was referred to the finance committee.

The lower house refused to suspend the rules on the ordinance appropriating \$1,000 to repair the Quindaro basis, the Democrats voting against good water as usual.

The appropriation ordinance for the last twelve days of April, carrying \$22,618.43, passed both houses without change.

City Hall Notes.

The apportionment committee of the council will meet this afternoon at 3 o'clock in the lower house council chamber. The board of public works will meet this merning in regular session. It is not probable that the matter of appointments will be brought up.

## GREW OLD WITH HIS WHISKY. When That Supply Failed There Was None on Earth Good

Enough. From the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Three well known Covington men started on a little hunt last week. They were going down to the bluegrass region, and, as they had an ill founded supposition that there was no good whisky in God's country, they provided themselves with a few quarts. They were face to face in the car, the other seat being occupied by a man with an intelligent face that nad dier and nurses and cares for him during the committee a woman who marries an old solution with the committee a woman who marries an old solution with the committee and provided in the committee and pr seen better days. His nose was red, an indication of loguaciousness, which was soon in evidence. When the "likker" was passed he didn't refuse it.
"That's pintedly good stuff, gentlemen, but I seldom drink."
"Seldom drink?" said the others in surprise.

"Seldom drink: said the prise.
"Yes, I'm kinder spoilt fer likker. I cain't git the kind I've allers been used to, an' fer that reason I seldom drink. But this her' is good, an' I don't mind the country of the countr

to, an' fer that reason I seldom drink. But this her' is good, an' I don't mind finin' you."

"What kind have you been drinking, sir, that you are spoiled for any other brand?"

"Well, mine had no name. Yer see, my pap was a tolerably well-to-do farmer befoh the war. One uy his neighbors was a-runnin' a little still an' makin' the likker, but he got hard up an' couldn't pay his debts. So pap had to take about ten or twelve bar'ls of likker, just ter git his money. There wan't no gol-dinged taxes then, an' a bar'l of whisky wan't worth mor'n se'n or eight dollars.

"Well, pap he put the stuff in the cellar an' 'lowed he'd jist keep it in case uv sickness in the family. He was sick more'n the stuff, an' Bud he went an' fit in the war. Pap an' me staid home. We kep' a drinkin' that likker, an' we kep' a-gittin' better'n better. Pap he died after awhile an' there wus only me an' maw left, an' sis had got married, an' Bud was killed in the war. Then, when the old woman died the warred and on the standard the warred and led.

sis had got married, an' Bud was killed in the war. Then, when the old woman died, the whisky cum' natchully to me, an' sis didn't want enny uv the stuff. You know there wus a powerful big tax on whisky, an' it would uv tuk all the farm to pay the taxes, an' I jist concluded ter let the stuff stay an' git ripe. Course, I'd drink when I wanted it, an' I take a gallon er two along when I go ter the county fair. Then sometimes I'd give a neighbor a bit, but most uv 'em didn't know whur I got it, an' I wouldn't tell 'em, fur fear the revenue officers mout git me. It jist went on that a-way, an' I thought maybe the stock would last me till I died, ennyway. But it didn't, fur a fac'. I guess I kep' a-drinkin' a leetle too steddy.

steddy.

"Every now an' then a bar'l go, an' I wouldn' even sell the bar'l, but I kep' it fur firewood. It does make a pow'ful fine fire. One uv them staves would make a fine fire an' cook a whole dinner. But it made me kinder blue ter see the likker goin' all the time, though I reckon I hadn't orter complain. ennyway. goin' all the time, though orter complain, ennyway. "I had ter tap the last bar'l a year or "I had ter tap the last bar'l a year or "I had ter tap the last bar'l a year or "I had ter tap the last bar'l a year or two ago, an' now it's all gone, every bit. Thur hain't a drop in the cellar. After it was all over I bought me a gallon down ter Lexington, good stuff, they said, but I couldn't fur the life uv me git used to it, an' that gallon's lasted me a long while. The ole woman says that she reckoned Providence wanter ter sober me up fore I die, an' that's the w ay He tuk ter do it. I kinder guess she's right in the matter, fur I've not been happy a single day since the old stock run out. Yes, I'll take a little more, Maybe your likker wus made befoh the war."

## SHORT FIGHT, BUT HOT ONE.

Fitzgerald Hammers Ferns Into Insensibility in Six Minutes and Twenty Seconds.

Weir City, Kas., May 2,-(Special.) At the opera house in this city to-night it took George Fitzgerald, of Kansas City, just opera house in this city to-night it took George Fitzgerald, of Kansas City, just six minutes and twenty seconds to hammer James J. Ferns, of Scammon, into insensibility. The fight was for a 1300 purse and the men had agreed to weigh in at 130 pounds. When they weighed in they were bothaway above the stipulated avolrdupois, Ferns being ten pounds over and Fitzgerald twenty-three. The general was absent from the gate and the box office was not much, if any, more valuable than the purse. Much money was up and the referee's words, "and out," at 12:10 this morning, changed title to hundreds. In the first round business began by Fitz landing a left solar plexus blow that simply doubled and twisted the local favorite in a double bow knot. He took full nine seconds to get up and the Kansas City man, when he did arise soon had him down again. Ferns was knocked down twice towards the end of the round and the bell barely made another possible. Any one could easily see that Ferns was lost when he came up for the second. Again and again Fitz landed on the favorite and finally by a right swing landed the purse. It was a hot fight while it lasted. Ferns was unconscious for about fifteen minutes after he was carried from the ring. Fitzgerald only received one blow, a left on the chin, that seemed to have any ginger in it. The

Frightful Experience of a Family in an Australian Bush Fire. From the Melbourne Leader.

uncontrollable bush fires in Gippsland is throwing a gloom over the entire community, as the people receive the heartrending reports of ruln and desolation. Business is reports of ruin and desolation. Business is completely paralyzed. Whole dairy herds have been roasted alive, literally, by the hundred, one man alone having counted that number of his own choice stock burned to a cinder in his paddock. Sheep, too, have perished in large numbers. At Sea View, a small township on the Strezlecki ranges, about twelve miles south of Warragul, W. Graham owned a splendid dairy farm and a choice dairy herd of 130 cows, one of the finest in Gippsland, On Monday afternoon, after separating the milk, Mr. Graham conveyed the cream to the factory at Bear Creek, a journey which he accomplished daily. He reached the depot all right as usual, and on his return got as far as Mr. Long's house, which is about half way, when he found the bush on fire right ahead at a point where the track was only about twelve feet wide. After waiting for over an hour to see if the burning track would become practicable, Mr. Graham grew anxious about the safety of his wife and family, and, although persuaded by Mr. Long not to attempt the fearful ordeal of going through the flames, he decided to run the fisk.

Taking the horses out of the trap, he

through the flames, he decided to run the risk.

Taking the horses out of the trap, he mounted one of them and galloped off. He had no sooner got well into the fiery avenue when a big burning tree came crashing to the ground just behind him, causing his horse to rear with fright. This incident partially unnerved him, but, giving his horse his head, he went at full gallop for a distance of about 400 yeards further, when the fire and smoke were so intense and suffocating that he was compelled to give the journey up. give the journey up.
Wheeling his horse round, he made a dash

and suffocating that he was compelled to give the journey up.

Wheeling his horse round, he made a dash, to get out of the burning avenue before he and his horse were rousted to death, when suddenly he came upon the huge blazing tree that had fallen, and found to his utter dismay that all retreat was effectually cut off. He immediately dismounted and fully expected to be burned alive. For nearly four hours he lay groveling on the ground, placing his mouth in the deep ruts to get a breath of air, while the sparks and burning timber fell around him. His horse as if guided by instinct, kept by its master's side with its nose to the ground. At length Graham could endure the agony no longer and he resolved to gallop through or die in the attempt.

So, mounting his faithful horse again, he made a headlong dash, heedless of everything, and by a miracle he managed to reach his home. But his troubles were not yet over. He came into Warragul yesterday for medical advice, where he was detained all night in consequence of the roads being blocked, and when he reached home a second time this morning he found everything but his house swept away by the fire. All his outbuildings, barns, stacks and fences were demolished: 100 of his dairy herd out of 130 were charred to a cinder. Half roasted, singed bare and totally blind, on every hand were sheep, pigs and poultry. It is a miracle how the house escaped destruction. Mrs. Graham placed the children in one of the rooms, drenched the place with water and spread wet sacks over it to prevent ignition, and then with the help of three neighbors the brave mother hattled with the flames the whole night through. The ordeal, however, was so terrible that Mr. Graham had to ride into Warragul again to-night for medical assistance, both mother and children being totally blind.

### YOUNG WIDOWS OF VETERANS Old Soldiers, From the Pension Rec ords, Seem to Be Desirable

Catches. It is easy to be liberal with other people's money. Congress seems to find it so, even when revenue is low. The pensions appropriations have grown year by year, until they now exceed \$141,000.000 annually. legislation of the present congress will add to rather than lessen the authorized penslon claims upon the government. Some little attempt was made to check in some degree the growing pension roll. No one proposed to interfere with the soldiers, but a few courageous spirits thought some economy might be practiced with the widows. It was proposed that the widows of soldiers whose marriage takes place after this date shall not, on the death of their husbands, be eligible to a pension from the government. This would seem to be an entirely reasonable and just proposition, yet the house committee on invalid pensions reported against it.

the remainder of his days ought to be pensioned. If the nursing of old soldiers is a just ground for a pension the law should secure the pension to the old soldier's nurse, not his widow. It does not follow that because a young woman chooses to marry a hattle-scarred or diseased soldier that she intends to nurse him and make easy and agreeable his declining years. If a pension is due to such a woman on the old soldier's death the presumption is strong that the pension is the inducement to the marriage. If she has the care of the old soldier she has a motive for hastening his march to the tomb. It is on record that mercenary women of little char-

to the marriage. If she has the care of the old soldier she has a motive for hastening his march to the tomb. It is on record that mercenary women of little character seek marriages with tottering veterans, and then, instead of nursing them, alandon them and await for their death, when they promptly turn up with a marriage certificate and a claim for a soldier's widow's pension.

Such marriages are against good morals and a gross scandal and abuse. They are prejudicial to the old soldier rather than helpful to him, as they place a premium on his death and reward the unworthy by a pension to which they have no meriorious claim. There are 989,613 names on the pension list, but of these only 755,125 represent survivors of the civil and other wars. The remaining 234,492 include the widows, minor children and some miscelianeous claimants, but it is mainly wildows. All honor to the war widows and those who married the soldiers on their return from the field of strife without any inducement but their affection. These are fully entitled to pensions, but the marriage of young women to broken-down and aged soldiers, that they may get on the pension roll, ought to be discouraged. It is really a fraud on the government, and is carried to such an extent that, as the committee reports, "few old soldiers escape leaving a widow."

There are seven widows of the war of the Revolution still drawing pensions from the government. That war closed 115 years ago, and a soldier who may have been only a lad of 15 when that war ended would have celebrated his 90th birthday forty years ago had he lived so long. The mossy marbles press on the last survivor of the Revolution for probably half a century, we his pension continues alive and his widow still pursues it. By the same token we will be paying pensions to the widows of the war of the rebellion in the year 1890 unless a check is put on this business of marrying January and May for the sake of insuring the latter a soldier's widow's pension.

pension.

Newspapers a Great Help to the Poor

Newspapers a Great Help to the Poor.

From Scribner's.

The newspapers are always an unfalling resort, as a hopeful source of information of any demand for labor. A newspaper in the very early morning, before the city is astir, is a treasure, for any clew to work can then be promptly followed up with some chance of one's being the first to apply. Papers are to be had in abundance later in the day and in public reading rooms and about railway stations and hotel corridors. It is, however, the newspaper damp from press that is most valuable to us, and between us and its possession is often the insuperable barrier of its price. The journais which early post their issues upon bulletin boards are public benefactors, and about these boards in the early dawn often there are groups of men who study closely the "want columns."

Dangers of the Hot Water Bag. Dangers of the Hot Water Bag.

A New York woman was the victim lately of a painful accident, the recital of which should prove a caution to others in the use of hot water bags. To allay a sharp attack of pain in her chest, which she though might portend preumonia or some other serious illness, she partly filled a bag with very hot water and applied it. The steam filled the vacent space of the bag, and in two or three minutes it exploded with a loud report and before she could fling it off she was seriously scaled. It is this sufferer's advice to buy very strong bags or jo fill them quite full of water.

To Build Montreal's Great Bridge. The great bridge to be built at Montreal, 7,000 feet long, will be constructed by American contractors and of American iron. It will have twenty-three spans of 240 feet each and one of them 326. There will be two railroad tracks, two trolley ways, and two footpaths. The bridge will be completed within a year.

Dining Car Line. Kansas City to Salt Lake, Denver, San Francisco and all points West. Union Pa-cific, of course.

# THE BOARD IN DEADLOCK

SCHOOL DIRECTORS UNABLE TO The terrible devastation wrought by the ELECT OFFICERS.

> Three Members Favor and Three Oppose Re-election of Mr. Hanks-Rumored the Fight May Develop a Sensation.

The board of education of Kansas City. Kas., held a meeting last night for the purpose of electing a superintendent of the public schools and clerk of the board. Neither a superintendent nor clerk elected, as a deadlock prevails. At 12 o'clock the board was still in session, allot after ballot failed to change the vote, which stands three for the reappointnent of Superintendent Hanks and three against his appointment. Who the three voting against Mr. Hanks favor for superintendent could not be learned, but it is inderstood that they are for some man in

understood that they are for some man in Southern Kansas.

The six members of the board appear determined. Neither side would make a single concession last night and it is probable that a superintendent and clerk will not be elected until the board is reorganized, which will occur in the near future, two new members being elected at the last election. The board refused to divulge last night the name of Superintendent Hanks' opponent. The appointment will not likely be made before the next meeting of the board, which will be on the first Monday in next month.

## THE NEWS AT LEAVENWORTH.

A Fatal Accident Narrowly Averted at Sixth Street Bridge-Revenue Collections Good.

Collections Good.

The Sixth street bridge came near being the scene of an accident Sunday evening, and it seems almost miraculous that W. P. Spencer, of Kickapoo township, was not killed. The bridge is in an unsafe condition and is closed to all except foot travel. Its dangerous condition has occasioned several previous accidents and the city has lost a heavy damage suit on account of its dangerous condition. Sunday evening as W. F. Spencer was driving on Sixth street his horse took fright and bolted in the direction of the bridge. Mr. Spencer lost control of the animal, which dashed madly onto the bridge, entering at an open space where a board had not been put up. Where the buggy struck the bridge the structure is at an incline of nearly forty-tive degrees yet the horse and rig succeeded in crossing, and were stopped on Short street, the only damage sustained being a few broken spokes.

This bridge has now been closed to wagon traffic for about a year and is on one of the most important streets in the city, still the city officials permit it to remain in this condition, much to the detriment of adjacent property. Last November a proposition to erect a new iron bridge at this point was voted on and carried by a large majority. Some time ago the city council appropriated \$.000 to put in a new bridge, but has yet made no effort in that direction. The city administration appears to be devoting its entire time to tearing up wooden sidewalks, while larger and more important interests go unattended. The mayor has consulted attorneys to see if he can not divert the money voted for the bridge to the general fund, and use it to pay for tearing up the walks. It is said that the mayor has been told that he can so divert this fund and should he do so the residents on Sixth street will have to wait a still longer time before they get their bridge.

## Revenue Collections.

Revenue Collections.

The internal revenue report of Collector Sutton for the month of April shows a gratifying increase in Uncle Sam's revenues from this district. The receipts are 4,839.45 larger than for the preceding month and \$30,094.67 greater than for the corresponding month last year. The receipts for April are as follows: Collection on lists, \$114.30; beer stamps sold, \$700; spirit stamps sold, \$681.89; cigar and cigarette stamps, \$7,107.99; tobacco stamps, \$589.74; special tax stamps, \$1,448.68, and oleomargarine stamps, \$34.885.76, making a total for the month of \$35,528.40.

The suit brought by August Springer in Justice Johnson's court against the trustees of Kickapoo township has been settled and the case dismissed. Springer sued for 100 for a horse killed while crossing a defective bridge.

Detective Murphy captured the thief who entered John Hannon's barn and stole a set of harness recently. The harness has been

entered John Hannon's barn and stole a set of harness recently. The harness has been recovered.

Real estate transfers filed yesterday amounted to \$5,125.

Jesse Fisher is seriously ill at his mother's rooms in the Havens block.

Three suits were filed against the county in Justice Johnson's court yesterday. One for \$3 for jurors' fees, and another for \$45, for care of insane, was filed by John A. Franks, while the third was filed by John A. Franks, while the third was filed by John A. Franks, while the third was filed by James Foley for \$22, labor and material furnished.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to George W. Miller, aged 25, and Anna C. Gunter, aged 29, Alois Meyers, aged 28, and Clara McGonigle, aged 26; Bertillia H. Pickerill, aged 22, and Mina Thiebaid, aged 21. The last named couple reside in Platte county. Mo., and were married in open court, by Judge Hawn.

The marriage of Miss Clara McGonigle, daughter of Mr. Alois Meyers, will take place at the Cathedral this morning at 8 o'clock. Mr. Meyers is assistant auditor of the Leavenworth, Kansas & Western rallroad. After the wedding the young couple will leave for a short wedding trip. The murder trial of John Sanders for Killing Miles Baker, March 9, was called in the district court yesterday, and a jury secured. It will not be concluded until the district court yesterday, and a jury secured. It will not be concluded until

to-day. Rev. Mr. Bright's company of volunteers drilled on the Union depot platform last Rev. Mr. Bright's company of volunteers drilled on the Union depot platform last night.

A colored convict escaped from the penitentiary at Lansing yesterday afternoon, and at last accounts was still at large. He is 27 years old and wears glasses.

Workmen commenced painting the flagpole at the Soldiers' home yesterday.

Justice Johnson issued a warrant yesterday for the arrest of L. Coleman on a charge of assault and battery. The complaint was sworn to by John Williams.

The state case against Arena Gumbiner, charged with selling goods on Sunday, will be tried in Justice Johnson's court on May 5.

Dr. Goddard's new hospital, to take the place of the one recently destroyed by fire, is nearing completion. It contains fifty rooms and will cost \$10,000.

L. Roby, of Topeka, has been appointed manager of the linseed oil mills at this city.

The board of county commissioners was

City.

The board of county commissioners was in session yesterday, looking into se Raiph Leavitt, son of Chaplain Leavitt, of the federal penitentiary, came from school at Baldwin yesterday, to join the volunteers.

## INDEPENDENCE.

City Council Will Meet To-night-The Dendlock Over Appointments May Be Broken.

The city council will meet to-night and it is expected that Mayor Woodson will send in appointments for confirmation. The deadlock between the mayor and council may be broken at the meeting to-night, but it is certain that the Republicans will denand a share of the offices. It was stated yesterday that there was an understanding that in case H. H. Pendleton was confirmed as city engineer the Democrats were to vote for the confirmation of a Republican for city clerk. Pendleton was confirmed but on the motion to confirm a Republican county clerk the vote was a tie. If the Democrats of the council insist on confirming none but a Democrat for city offices the deadlock may continue indefinitely.

Court and Taxpayers Talk of Paving. A delegation of property holders appeared before the county court yesterday for the purpose of discussing the question of paving the streets surrounding the square. The delegation wanted vitrified brick used for paying. The court suggested asphalt as the better paving material. The objection heavy property holders have to asphal! is that it is more expensive than vitrified brick.

Independence News Notes. Margaret Stephenson was sent to the poor farm yesterday by the county court. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grissom, of New York, arrived yesterday on a visit to relatives in this city.

Miss Michaels, of Leavenworth, is the guest of the Misses Sampsons, of this city. city.

Mrs. Elizabeth Corder, of Corder, Mo. is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Cor

der The raid on the West Maple avenue gam

bling den seems to have had a wholesome effect, although all of the gamblers escaped.

Mrs. Parker Lowe, of Greenville, Miss., is expected to arrive here to-day, having been called by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. M. O. Jones.

Miss Zella McIntosh, who has been visiting relatives in this city for two weeks, will leave to-day for her home in Boulder, Col.

Col.

Trains are now running regularly to Fairmount park. Independence people who go to the park over the Metropolitan have to transfer at Washington park. This, it is said, will be the rule except in cases of large celebrations or special days.

Lum Woolum was given ten days in the county jail yesterday for stealing coal from the yards of R. J. Turner. He was captured by Mr. Turner.

### HEAVY ARTILLERYMEN.

Their Duties Make Practical Scientists of Them-Crack Branch of the Whole Military Outfit.

the Galveston Nevs. The heavy artillery is a great branch of the army, and so distinct in its duties as o make it independent of the other branches of the service. Just now the heavy arillery branch is the most important in the army, and it is therefore pertinent to set forth the fact that some military critics have for many years maintained that too much work and too many drills are saddled upon the heavy artilleryman.

The light artilleryman's drills are many

and his duties are heavy, but he is con-soled for this in the reflection that he be-longs to the crack branch in the whole military outfit. Foreign military critics of eminence have unhesitatingly pronounced the ten batteries of light artillery of the

eminence have unhesitatingly pronounced the ten batteries of light artillery of the United States army to be unsurpassed in the world for horsemanship and rapid and scientific handling of the pieces. But while the American artilleryman has got to be as nimible as an acrobat, and an absolute master of horsemanship, he does not have to use his head nearly so much as his comrade in the heavy artillery.

Up to within a few years ago the heavy artillery branch was handicapped by the lack of modern guns upon which to drill. Even at the present time many artillerymen in the heavy batteries have had no opportunity to drill upon modern hreechloading rifles, such as are at Fort Point and will be at the Denver resurvey and Bolivar Point fortifications. There is all the difference in the world between a muzzle-loading and breech-loading great gun and the drill upon each gun is entirely different. It requires about two-thirds of an entire battery to operate one of these big guns. The men are drilled upon them by numbers. The gunner gives the commands and each man is required to master the duties of every member of the gun's crew, and for this purpose he is shifted about from one number to another.

As there are a thousand and one or more movements to be executed in getting a great gun served and into firing position,

is required to master the dutes of every member of the gun's crew, and for this purpose he is shifted about from one number to another.

As there are a thousand and one or more movements to be executed in getting a great gun served and into firing position, the mastery of the big gun tactics is no small matter for a heavy artilleryman. But there are many auxiliary drills besides the infantry formation and drills on the big pieces. The drills called mechanical maneuvers are the bane of soldiers in this branch of the service. Properly, mechanical maneuvers belong to the engineers. They consist of mounting and dismounting the big guns, and the heavy artilleryman is expected to master the uses of all the paraphernalis required in this work—almost every style of gin, jack and tackle. It is very hard labor, and besides it is dangerous. There have been some serious and a few fatal accidents in the army caused by the attempts of heavy artillermen, unfamiliar with the work, to mount and dismount big guns.

Another maneuver that drives to desperation heavy artillery recruits and sometimes old timers is the instrument drill. This is sprung after he has had time to become somewhat familiar with a few of the other drills. It is in this instrument drill that the heavy artilleryman is expected to develop into a fair amateur scientist. Some of the artillerymen become interested in the instruments, and take to the study of mathematics for solutions. But the majority of them listen to the elaborate scientific explanations of the officers as to the uses of the instruments, their mechanism, etc., and promptly forget all about them until the next instrument still. The instruments are of all sorts—the aerometer for example, which is used in heavy artillery for the purpose of ascertaining the strength of the wind in its possible defection of projectiles; instruments for measuring the initial, muster and other velocities of projectiles; instruments for measuring the initial, muster and other velocities of projectiles; instruments for

men are fast acquainting themselves the simple mechanism of the big gun its wondrous disappearing carriage.

# HE SPECULATED WITH DEATH.

H. H. Luce, Aged Eighty-eight, Gambled on the Life of a Namesake Hermit.

rom the San Francisco Examiner. At the age of SS H. H. Luce has been speculating on the death of a man bearing was at the city's deadhouse to secure evidence which would enable him to collect the principal and profit on his speculation.

dence which would enable him to collect the principal and profit on his speculation.

On Friday B. Frank Luce, the hermit of the gum tree district, died suddenly near his cabin. Three faithful dogs, who had been his only companions for years, snarled and borkel when the men from the morgue came to remove the body. As far as the coroner's deputies could learn, these dogs were the only friends of the dead.

Yesterday H. H. Luce, tottering and infirm, called at the morgue and aaked that he be allowed to view the remains. His request was granted, and then Luce made his way upstairs to the coroner's office. Here he asked for a certificate showing that B. Frank Luce was dead. He explained that he was no relative of the deceased, but that he had been interested with the dead man in a financial way.

Then he told the story. He held a life insurance policy on the deceased calling for \$2.00. It was a simple business proposition, so Luce said. The policy was in his name, the man was dead and he wanted to collect the money as soon as possible. Years ago, as he explained. B. Frank Luce, a member of the Knights of Honor, finding himself unable to pay his assessments in that order, negotiated with H. H. Luce for the payment of the assessments. This done, the policy or benefit for \$2.000 was made out in H. H. Luce's favor. Luce said he had paid in \$1.400 on assessments. He was, therefore, \$600 ahead and he wanted the money.

After he had told his story the officials at the morgue asked him to what undertaking parlors the body of his dead friend should be taken.

"None. Better leave him here and let him be buried by the city." said the old man, and he started down the stairs with the evidence of the death of his investment in his pocket.

Subsequently Mr. Luce called at the morgue and said that he had decided to defray the funeral expenses of the dead man.

In his pocket.
Subsequently Mr. Luce called at the morgue and said that he had decided to defray the funeral expenses of the dead man. He was told that the body had been interred in potter's field. Luce then expressed his intention of having the remains exhumed and given proper burial. He gave a local undertaker instructions to carry out his wighes.

Tried to Break Into Wife's Room.

C. A. Worley, whose wife runs a rooming house at 522 Main street, was arrested last hight by Officer Hogan while attempting to break into his wife's room. She gave him orders several months ago to keep away from the house, claiming that he would not work. He was released a few days ago from the workhouse, where he served a sentence for breaking down one of the doors.

Harry Jacobs, allas Burriss, who Sunday night shot Harry Smith, a negro, at the Hanribal bridge, was agrested in Liberty, Mo., early yesterday morning and was brought here last night by Detective Tom Hayde and lodged in jall. Smith, who was at first thought to have been fatally wounded, improved yesterday and now has a chance to recover.

MANY OF THOSE IN WHICH ONCE WE BELIEVED ARE NOW DOUBTED.

Cambronne's Well Sounding Sentiment-Drake's Announcement of Victory-Napier's Pun-Addison's Dying Words.

In this age of iconoclasm, memorable sayings, like many other things which one has been brought up to believe in, are being relegated to the mournful limbo of things that never happened. There are still a good many of us, however, who refuse to part with cherished traditions, and. even if their faisity is undoubted, there is still enough sweet reasonableness in Isaac Disraell's suggested "history of events that never occurred" to make an anthology of them interesting.
"If not true, at least well imagined."

must be admitted respecting the great majority of these sayings. It is quite pos-sible, for example, that Cambronne never sible, for example, that Cambronne never did say at "King-making Waterloo," "The guard dies but never surrenders," but it was a chivalrous, well sounding sentiment of the inflated order eminently probable from a Frenchman. Of the several "last utterances" of Rabelais, all are possible and ewen likely. "Drop the curtain; the farce is played out." "I am going to leap into the dark," with its equivalent, "Je vais chercher un grand peutetre," more literally. "I go to seek a grand 'perhapa." His cynical bequest, "I owe much; I have nothing; the rest I give to the poor." is brilliant, but more than doubtful. That drear announcement of his, "Je vais chercher un grand peutetre," recalls the pregnant utterance recorded of a condemned malefactor when on the scanfold: "I say, in a minute what a lot I shall know!"

Very pathetic, and each with its own homily on the world—old text, "Vanitas vanitatum"—"Vanity of vanities"—are many of these parting speeches. "It is small, very small, indeed," quoth hapless Anne Boleyn, clasping her dainty neck, some say, laughing recklessiy the while. "All my possessions for a moment of time," wailed her imperial daughter, great Elizabeth. "Oh, Florence, what hast thou this day done!" sighed Savonaroia. "Is this your fidelity?" gasped the dying Nero, as he fell beneath the hands of those he had pampered, recalling the infinite reproach of the "Et tu, Brute!"—"You, too, Brutus!"—of his great predecessor, "Lower your arms, greandlers, or you will only wound me," was the last order of the Duc d'Enghen to the firing party appointed to shoot him. Years before, at a like "judicial" execution, the single word "Remember!" came from the lips of the "White King." who did say at "King-making Waterloo." "The

# Nothing common did or mean Upon that memorable scene, But bowed his comely head Down as upon a bed.

But bowed his comely head
Down as upon a bed.

Perhaps there is something stagey and
self-complacent in Addison's reported address to his son: "See, my son, how a
Christian can die." One prefers, somehow, the simpler, homiler advice of Walter
Scott to his son-in-law: "Be a good man,
my dear; be a good man." It was after
this, said, indeed, to be actually his last
utterance, that the great Wizard of the
North murmured: "I feel as if I were
going to be myself again," and who can
doubt that so it was? "I must sleep now."
said Syron, when his life's fittul fever was
all but finished. "It is finished," quoted
the yenerable Bede. "In manus tuas, Domine"—"Into Thine hands, O, Lord"—was
the dying prayer of Tasso; "Let the light
come," the parting inspiration of Goethe;
"Domine, fac finem"—"Lord, make an
end!"—the faithful supplication of Erasmus.

Putting saide the purely religious or in-

"Domine, fac intem—Lord masses end!"—the faithful supplication of Erasmus.

Putting aside the purely religious or introspective "death bed" utterances, there are many which are instinct with the character of the speaker. "Tete d'Armee!" cried the dying Napoleon. The careless god nature of the merry monarch is eloquent in his injunction, "Don't let poor Nelly starve," just as the life passion of President Adams found its last carthly vent in his gasp, "Independence forever!" and the cynical pessimism of the statesman in Cardinal Beaufort's "What! is there no bribing death?" Washington's valediction, "It is well," is at once a retrospect and a confession of faith. Lawrence's "Don't give up the ship" epitomized the guiding rule of his life. Chesterfield's "Fray give Daytolles a chair" crystalized the unfailing courtesy which has passed into a proverb. But perhaps the most startling eplogue, so to speak, to a life's drama, is that attributed to Marshal Narvaez. "Il faut

tolles a chair" crystalized the unfailing courtesy which has passed into a proverb. But perhaps the most startling eplogue, so to speak, to a life's drama, is that attributed to Marshal Narvaez. "Il faut pardonner vos ennemis"—"You must forgive your enemies"—urged the confessor. "Je n'en ai pas; je les ai tous ecrases"—"I have none; I have destroyed them all"—was the complacent reply. After this, the reply of the savage to the missionary who had insisted on his abandoning polygamy: "Me only one wife now—me eaten all the rest" is mild and Arcadian.

The reputed parentage of other sayings, not of the dying speech and confession order, is also of interest. Cromwell made classical, if he did not invent, the phrase, "Put your trust in God and keep your powder dry," and when Voitaire wrote "God favors the biggest battalions," he was quoting from Tacitus.

The expression, "Flat justitia, ruat coelum" ("Let justice be done though heaven fall"), though old, probably dates its frequency from Lord Mansfield's use of ft in the trial of Wilkes; and for the familiar phrase, "Where the shoe pinches," we are indebted to Plutarch. It is somewhat remarkable how many of the phrases which have become "household words" are of French origin. "Defend me from my friends," was said of Marshal Villars to Louis le Grand; the same potentate enunciated the familiar "L'etat, c'est moi!" ("The state! I am the state!"), though this has been questioned; Francis I, gave us in his letter to his mother, "All is lost save honor;" and it was sime, la Pompadour who, with a sellishness almost sublime, prophesied, "After us the defuge:" and it was Chamfort who grimly inquired, "Do you think revolutions are made with rose water?" "Another such victory and we are undone," was the comment, of Pyrrhus, of Episus. "You know not, my son, with how little wisdom the world is governed," is credited to Oxenstiern, minister to Gustavus Adolphus; and the famous "Non possumus" of the papacy was employed by the Pope Clement, to whom Henry VIII. applied concerning h

# Education of Lions.

Education of Lions.

When lions were still numerous and easily observed in Southern Africa they were sometimes seen instructing one another in voluntary gymnastics and practicing their leaps, making a bush play the part of the absent game. Moffat tells the story of a lion which had missed a zebra by miscalculating the distance, repeating the jump several times for his own instruction; two of his comrades coming upon him while he was engaged in the exercise, he led them around the rock to show them how matters stood, and then, returning to the starting point, completed the lesson by making a final leap. The animals kept roaring during the whole of the curious scene, "talking together," as the native who watched them said. By the aid of individual training in this kind industrial animals become apter as they grow older; old birds, for instance, constructing more artistic nests than young ones, and little mammals like mice becoming mort adroit with age. Yet, however ancient in the life of the species these acquisitions may be, they have not the solidity of primordial instincts, and are lost rapidly if not used.

## Color Choice.

An English fashion writer says: "The color of the hour-the blue we ascribe to the bluebell, the hyacinth, the Parma violet, the perlwinkle, and lavender, all in turn-the French call just bleu lavande (lavender blue). The title is explicit enough. Without some mereful accounts and the same presents as t in turn—the French call just bleu lavande (lavender blue). The title is explicit enough. Without some merciful accessory the tone is terribly trying to a pale brown complexion, and so we blend with it green, which science and our own experience show us reflects red. It is quite a vivid green which this modish blue demands as its antidote, a real emerald, and having nothing to do with myrtle or any of the greens akin to yellow. This green alone will cancel the bleaching qualities of bleu lavande.

She who wants to look healthy should greatly affect green, as its contact at once deepens whatever of the rose nature has bestowed on her. The rudely healthy, on the other hand, can take refuge in purple or any of its kindred tones bleu lavande for example. Gray, another cold color, relieves itself with orange, but discreetly, for a little of it goes a long way.

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